

THE  
**Present State**  
OF  
**EUROPE**

BRIEFLY  
*Examined and found Languishing,*  
Occasioned  
By the Greatness of the *French Monarchy*:  
For Cure whereof a

**REMEDY**

(From former Examples)  
Is humbly propos'd to His Royal Highness  
*William Henry Prince of Orange,*  
And to the  
**GREAT CONVENTION**  
Of the  
**LORDS and COMMONS**  
Now Assembled at *Westminster.*

Wrote upon Occasion of the House of Commons's Vote to raise 800000 l  
to Equip a Fleet for the Year 1671, mov'd thereunto by the Pretended  
March of the *French Army* towards th: Marine Parts of *Flanders.*

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By **THOMAS MANLEY**, Esq;

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L O N D O N: Printed for *Richard Baldwin*, near the  
*Black Bull* in the *Old-Baily.* MDC<sup>C</sup>LXXXIX.

Public Estate

FOR SALE

By the order of the Board of Directors  
of the Public Estate

THE PUBLIC ESTATE

is hereby proposed to be sold

by public auction

on the 1st day of

January 1880

at 11 o'clock

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# READER,

**I**T is now Seventeen Years  
since these Papers were  
Fram'd and intended for Pub-  
lick Consideration, but the un-  
happy Temper of our Coun-  
sels, and the Malignity of the  
Publick Licenser prevented  
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## *The State of Europe briefly Examined and found Languishing, &c.*

**T**H E present designs, and puissance of *France* both by Sea, and Land, being at once both the Wonder, and Dread of *Europe*, hath posselt me with so many sad Reflections on that Subject, that I who am but dust, and ashes, and dwell in the shades of Obscurity, cannot refrain to form, and meditate how Barrs may be put to such approaching Dangers, especially since the honour, safety, and welfare of our Prince, and Country ought to be the bent, and study of the most retired Subject.

The present State of *Europe* I might fity resemble to the Body of a Man, wherein all the Members either languish, or are viciously affected; some through self-mischiefs, others oppressed by their Fellow-Members. *Spain*, (heretofore the great Pretender to the *Western-Monarchy*) droops through her own Follies, whereof if she expire, a Jury will undoubtedly find her a *Felo de se*, whilst her Neighbour *Portugal*, instead of holding her sick-head, and pitying her case, is ready on all occasions to knock out her Brains. *Italy* and *Germany* are troubled with one Disease, through the windy humours of her many, and ambitious Princes, whose continual Jealousies fill them with frequent Gripings, and Disquiets: *England* and *Holland* are desperately bruised through mutual buffetings, to which *France* cunningly loo'd them on, intending, like *Simeon*, and *Levi*, to suppress these *Sbechemits*, when sore, and unable to resist; all which Mistakes and Calamities have been to *France* as so many Indulgent Nurser to feed, and pamper her, who like unruly Cattel, trespasss most on that Neighbour

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whose Fence is lowest, and Quarry best without fear of impounding, whereby (like the Head in a Body Rickity) she grows to an unproportionable, and dangerous bigness, whilst her erring Neighbours (like the Members) waste, and languish; of whose sudden, and prodigious growth I will not now insist on, (which yet is none of the least dreadful considerations) nor tell how our *Cromwell* seem'd a Dictator there, nor record how 6000 English Red-Coats was, at that time, more essential then Humanity, and Protection to an oppressed King of the Bloud of *France*; for now the Scene being altered by the admirable Conduct of a Prince, whom therefore his Subjects ought to reverence, I cannot but observe how *Christendom*, instead of a generous Resentment, and defence of the Oppressed, Shrinks, and Faints at every undue seizure made by that haughty Monarch, as if they fancied such softness could secure their own Peace, or charm an ambitious Conquerour into Modesty, or put a stop to his Career, whose utmost end is the *Western* Monarchy, whereunto, with spread Sails, he now apparently hastneth; whereas they ought rather to be powerfully perswaded that such tameness must at once enable, and encourage him to devour them also.

What Prudence can justify such procedure? can Time and Patience repara the Mistakes? or may such easie Conquests glut his Appetite, or possess him with Compassion to spare the rest? or does not rather one Conquest beget a Stomach, and ability to more, and greater? who can suppose the seizure of *Lorain* will immerse him in Ease, and Voluptuousness? or his Successes in *Flanders* serve as an Attonement to secure the rest? must not these unrevengeed Conquests rather be as so many prosperous Galesto transport him to greater Atchievements? Seeing the like droufsiness in relation to Christian Princes gave occasion formerly to the growth of the *Ottomon* Greatness, and is like still to add to his Triumphs; and as an Historian observes in the like case of the ancient Britains, *Dum singuli pugnant universi vincuntur.*

Remarkable then was the former Policy of these *Western* Princes, when, with the hazard of their Ease, and Lives, they maintain'd the power of *Christendom* in an equal Ballance,

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dexterously throwing their Arms into that Scale which appeared lightest, knowing they secured thereby their own Peace, and Government: On this account *England*; and *France* are thought to have wisely fomented the revolt of the *Low-Countries*, and were, in effect, as fond, by that means, to lessen the Grandure of *Spain* ( who then Alarm'd *Europe*, as *France* does now ) as if they themselves had made new Conquests; hence it was that *Philip* the Second, by way of requital, and our *Elizabeth* ( to whose Prudence, and Memory we owe our remaining Glories ) threw Oyl, and not Water into the long Troubles of *France*; with which Council the same *Philip* was so transported, judging it the best expedient to improve his grand design of the *Western-Monarchy* ) that to carry the War into *France* he apparently ( but not wisely ) neglected his own Affairs in the *Low-Countries*; thereby spoiling a most sovereign Antidote by an unseasonable application. Nor was the costly attempt of 88. any thing but carrying Fire into an Enemies Kingdom, the better to extinguish the Flame made by that Foe, in his Country; Kingdoms ( like Houses, in a dreadful Fire ) being best secured by blowing up the next dangerous Neighbour: Hence the *French* are supposed ( by no Fools ) to have been both the Midwife, and Nurse to our late Scottish, and English Wars; begot the several costly Wars between us and *Holland*. Containd, and fostered the revaults both in *Catalonia*, and *Portugal*, and of late assisted that King both with Men, and Money.

*Cromwell*, indeed, was an unparalled Sinner against this ancient King-craft, when post-poning the general tranquility to his own wretched Humour and Interest, he assisted *France*, at such a time, that all the World judg'd her too powerful for her Rival *Spain*, who then lay drooping under her own Wounds and Follies, in relation, principally to the ill Conduct of her Treasure, which alone will founder the strongest Empire; and had this Nation no other Crime to charge on that ill man, ( who, like the greatest Mortals, must, living or dead, be expos'd to the severest censure of the people ) it were alone sufficient to render him an impolitick and hateful person to all Generations: Whereas on the contrary, we owe great

Reverence to the Wisdom of His Majesty in espousing the Triple Alliance, and entering generously into other Leagues in order to secure the Peace of *Christendom* : But yet, I humbly conceive, 'tis not enough for a cheap, sure, and lasting Peace, so long as the Ballance remains so unequal between the two great Pretenders ; and *France*, through her Military Grandure, continues so Arm'd, Able, and daring to give perpetual Frights, and Alarms to the whole Neighbourhood ; whereby Peace, through a just, and necessary Jealousie becomes as costly as War itself, consuming those that are suspicious of her, and the daily motions, and buzzings of her Armies oblige the Neighbours, with Sword in Hand, to an Eternal Watchfulness, lest unawares the blow be given ; which continual bendings inevitably must draw so many dreadful weaknesses on the parties concern'd, as must, at length, without a Miracle, improve both the Designs, and Glories of that Prince, which is so obvious to all considering Men, that some of his own Subjects have had the vanity of Ise, to boast even in this Kingdom, what Charge their King would put us unto by marching his Army (mighty, and in perpetual Pay) yearly near our Coasts, before really he would attack us : and certainly great must the advantage be which *France* hath now over us (whereby an Estimate may be taken of our decay even in the midst of Peace) if when the humour possesseth that daring Monarch (whose Armies like Birds of Prey are always on the Wing) to move towards us either in pretence, or reality (which by the event is only determinable) we must equip, at least our Fleet, at six or seven hundred thousand Pounds Charge to prevent the meer fear of an Invasion ; and when we are wearied, and consum'd by so many fruitless, yet necessary Armings, and laid to slumber after so many false Alarms, who can but easily foresee what dreadful Effects may ensue ? wherefore I conclude with that great Statesman *Cicero*, *Pace suspecta tutius Bellum*.

But suppose, that whilst the United Provinces, and Spain maintain their Pests, we were able both to resist his Attempts, and bear the Expence, yet 'tis scarce deniable, but if he devour those Countries by Peace-meak, and pluck up that glo-



rious Common-wealth by the Roots ( which, without effectually Assistance, infallibly he will ) we must also receive a Law from him ; for what can then keep us, with the rest of *Christendom* from Subjection to that Crown ? since we already see the very clappings of his Wings beget Amazement : Joyn the Power, and Riches of *Holland* to him, and all the known World must bow to his Scepter.

Again, should *France* attempt, and reduce us to severe Terms whilst our Neighbours stand with their Arms across, it would only expedite their Confusion, and draw on them a more certain Conquest.

I will not therefore doubt but as the Safeties of us and our Allies are floating in one common bottom, and fortified by Mutual Interests, ( the only true Cement of Leagues ) so our joyn't Designes, when once put into Action, will be vigorously push'd on till the Ballance of *Christendom* be reduc'd to its proper Standard. And whereas it must be granted that no Conquests can Sate, Bonds tye, nor Leagues charm this great Pretender, whereby the Milky ways of Peace may felicitate *Europe*, without the costly, and terrible Guards of Armies, so long as the Odds remains so unequal, and this Mighty Hero ( Arm'd and Victorious ) is able thus to affright the World, *Hector* his Neighbours, impose upon the Weak, and on every feeble Pretence ransack their Countries without revenge ; nothing remains justifiable by the just Rules of Policy, but with the joyn't Arms of all Parties concern'd ( which indeed is all *Europe* ) attack this Illustrious Man upon the very first just Provocation, and by dint of Sword carry the War into his own Bosom ; and from the Example of wise Princes, make his Country at once both the Seat of War and Desolation ; whereof the *Romans* in the War of *Carthage*, are a puissant Instance ; whereas on the contrary, the States, and Princes of *Europe*, *Italy* especially, neglecting of late to Assault the *Turk* powerfully before *Candia*, are now justly expecting him, with horror and amazement, at their own doors : He that fights in his Enemies Country, does in effect fight at his Enemies Cost, and when Peace is clapt up, leaves his Enemy, for that Age, Poor, and Miserable, as we have, not long since, beheld in poor *Germany* :

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The *French* K. therefore commonly makes himself the Assailant, maintaining half his Wars at his Adversaries Charge, by fighting in their Countries; where, if he receive a Blow, has his own unharrassed Kingdom either to receive, or recruit him; and our Heroick *Elizabeth* (who knowing that Vertue and Justice were the only Ligaments of her Peoples Love, govern'd her Affairs with miraculous Wisdom and Huswifery, made her Payments sure to a Proverb, and was accordingly adored) studied by all Arts imaginable to fight her Enemies on their own Soyl, whereby at once she imprinted thereon the terrible marks of Desolation, and preserv'd her Country as proper Fuel wherewith on all occasions to consume her Adversaries. Nor was her Sister *Mary* intentionally her inferiour in this particular, when the loss of *Callice* (which in her hand was so ready an Inlet to assail either of the great Pretenders, as common Interest directed) was suppos'd either to have occasioned, or hastened her Death. For this reason all our Kings from the glorious *Edward* the Third, to Queen *Mary*, being 210 Years, with infinite care and cost, preserved *Callice* against all Comers, as a Sacred Jewel of the Crown; however a sort of new Policy seems of late to have been introduc'd. He that fights out of his Country, seldom ventures any thing besides an Army; but he that is assaulted, and beat upon his own Dunghil, commonly loseth that with the Victory, or at least suffereth ten thousand Calamities, besides the usual terrours of Invasion: Whereof the *Sweeds* Discent into *Germany*, by vertue of her King's Courage and Alliances (such as I drive at) is a wonderful Example; wherein a puissant Emperour (arm'd and victorious as *France* is now) was courageously set upon, and after a fierce War of sixteen Years, and the death (as is suppos'd) of three hundred thousand *Germans*, torn to pieces by so many eager Confederates, (whereof *France* was none of the small ones) who by the deep Counsels of those mighty Oracles, *Richelieu*, and *Oxenstern* (guided peradventure by a Divine hint) pursued this Method as the likeliest way to chastise and humble that haughty Family, who otherwise, possibly, would by piece-meals, or drowsie Peace, have swagg'd, if not subdu'd *Europe*. Let brave Princes for the com-

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common safety of *Christendom*, repeat this Counsel on another Theatre, the Scale may soon be turn'd, and *France* most justly be chastis'd with her own terrible Scourge forty years after; otherwise it must be a long, and unlucky War manag'd by *France* on the Soil of other Princes to make her miserable so long as she enjoys Peace at home; allow her that, and she may tug hard with *Christendom*; like *Spain*, who by vertue of the Domestick Peace, contended, in effect, with all *Europe* for eighty years, and put them shrewdly to their Trumps: Nothing more, then Peace at home, enables a Prince to manage Wars abroad; he then that will humble his Enemy, must throw Wild fire into his Bosom, carry the War into his Country, and strike home at the Head, and Heart.

Nor are the ill Humours, which, peradventure, may be found in every Country, the meanest Argument to excite an Invasive War; since poor *Germany* receiv'd the deepest Wounds from his own Weapons, and *France* by her Arbitrary Government, and Intollerable Impositions (to omit the natural fickleness of her People, the oppressed *Huguenots*, and the lofty, and never dying Pretences of the House of *Conde*) hath probably prepared combustible matter wherewith at any time to consume herself, when once, especially her Neighbours, with powerful Arm, bring Flames unto it, which otherwise (as we have there often seen within this thirty years) is, in effect, as soon extinguish'd as begun.

Why then does *Europe* slumber, and meekly suffer such dangerous Cloudes to encrease, and impend, till of themselves they break about their Ears? Our common Safeties invoke our common Arms to assail this *Lyon* in his Den, pare his Claws at least, and abate his fierceness, and instead of expecting him in ours, attack him vigorously in his own Country on the next just Provocation, since nothing is more certain then that delays, and softness fortifie the Danger, and improve that, which, in Prudence, is now resistable, into a folly to withstand: Slight distempers, at first dispis'd, prove oftimes deadly; whereas to meet with a Disease, ere it come to the Crisis, is a probable means to ascertain the Cure, and *Venienti occurrere Morbo* may be as choise a Maxim in Government, as  
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Aphorism in Physick. *Pax queritur bello* was a shrewd Motto of a bad Man, and ought, more justly, on this occasion, to be wrote in Capital Letters on all the Confederate Standards of *Europe*: In fine, he that sees not an absolute necessity of embracing speedily a Confederate War to abate the Edge of this Illustrious Pretender, hath either not duly weigh'd the Danger, has some vile, and by-ends, *Bedlam* mad to introduce some Heresie, or is resolv'd to truckle. *Tanti Religio potius suadere malorum.*

I should tremble to sound a Trumpet to War (which is always accompanied with fearful Circumstances) did I not from my Soul believe that a Supream Peace, like an incurable Gangreen, would create greater Calamities, and introduce both a certain War, and the hazard of a total Subversion; for, if whilst we become meer Spectators of our Neighbor's Losses, and Calamities, this Prince, either by force, or subtilty improve his Dominions, we can expect no other favour but the miserable satisfaction either to be last devoured, or shamefully impos'd upon; which sounds so dolefully in every free-born Ear, that to prevent it, nothing can be esteem'd too dear; whereas a speedy Arming of all the Confederates may not only repel, but force the Infection into his own Bowels, and make him experimentally feel those Miseries, which, meerly to aggrandize his Name, and Kingdom, he has incompassionately brought on others; whereof I may not doubt, when I consider how one of His Majesties three Kingdoms by the proper Vertue of her Kings (which were truly Heroick) and the slender help of some one Confederate, hath more then once made terrible Impressions in *France*, and turn'd up even the Foundations of her Government; for which those brave Princes will be eternally celebrated, whilst the Memory of the Sloathful, and Voluptuous perish, who by forgetting their own, and their Nations Honour, have taught their own, and future Ages to forget and dishonour them; so true is it, that that Prince who Reigns without Honour, lives in Contempt, and Danger, and has his Tomb, at last besmeared with Reproaches.

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Men cannot be wanting for so honourable, and necessary a War, whilst these three Kingdoms enjoy Peace at home; nor Money, (the Soul of War) if prudently manag'd; since the Issue of such a War must, with the Divine Blessing, secure the Subjects in their Beds, and establish such a Peace as may be a lasting Happiness to the Christian World; they will therefore certainly tear open their Breasts, and give the King their Hearts, and with them their Hands, and Purse, whilst with *Caute* they esteem nothing too dear for the Peace of the Common-wealth, according to the Dutch Motto, *Defend us, and spend us.*

And although we must not expect a cheap War, yet certainly it cannot be dearer then a watchful, suspected, and languishing Peace; since if His Majesty maintain, for his share, maintain 14 or 15 thousand Foot, and 4000 Horse, the pay whereof will not exceed five hundred and thirty thousand Pounds per Annum, nor go beyond a yearly Tax of 10 pence in the Pound; a Sum, which otherwise (with much more) must be yearly spent in watching a seeming Friend that he become not a real Enemy, and yet nor be able to prevent it at last. Nor needs this Treasure be exported in Specie, (which by all imaginable ways ought to be avoided as part of our Life-blood) but the value thereof transported in the Growths, and Manufactures of *England*, (besides Cloaths for the Souldiers) which either His Majesty's Ministers may there expose to Sale, or our Confederates be obliged to answer quarterly at a certain Rate; being assured the *Swedes* maintain'd that long War in *Germany* without drawing any Silver out of their Dominions, but contrariwise enrich'd their Country with the choicest Spoils of their Enemies, as by woful experience we have found the *Swes* wisely to practise upon us.

I know it will be Objected, that we are in an untoward pickle to begin a War, after so many hideous Calamities, grievous Impositions, and universal fall of our Reins, occasioned by a thousand Pollies; and why shall we throw off Peace a moment sooner than we must needs loose her, lest ing with the loss of her, our Trade must be miserably interrupted?

To which I answer, That were the continuance of Peace, and Trade to be always at our Option, and that probably, the power of no Neighbour could ever part us, he were beyond the Cure of *Hellibore* that would propose War in their stead; but seeing the Case is quite contrary, Peace, and Trade were better suspended for some years, with probable hopes to enjoy them plentifully afterwards, then after a short enjoyment, to humour an unreasonable fondness, loose them and freedom eternally. Not but that I am powerfully persuaded, that the very commencement of such a War, may be so far from interrupting our Trade a moment, that it may be, at once, the only means to enlarge ours, and beat the *French* out of hers: Whereas we now plainly see, how during this present uncertain Peace, she dilates her Commerce, and thrives on the Ocean; which with the very first approaches of a Confederate War, must in all probability vanish; whilst the *Dutch* and We have thereby so many advantages both to beat her out of Sea, and encrease our own Navigation and Traffick. This is certain, such a War cannot prejudice us, by hindering our Trade with her; it being notoriously known that our Commerce there, is, at once, mischievous to us, and strangely advantageous to her, whether you respect the open, or clandestine Traffick: First, in the Quantity, by the vast over-balance of her Commodities. And Secondly, in the Quality of them; those which she receives from us, being such as are necessary, and useful to her, and infinitely disadvantageous to us, as our Wool, &c. whilst we import nothing thence but what we were a thousand times better to be without; and such as if we consume them not, must, in effect, perish on their hands, to the infinite prejudice of her King, and People, as we know they now suffer by the *Dutch* late prohibition of Brandy, Salt, &c. and which, to gratifie our ill tutred Humours, and Appetites, subdue our Rents, corrupt and impoverish our Nobility and Gentry, destroy our Manufactures, and snatch the Bread out of the Mouths of our Artificers, and by consequence encreaseth our Poor, and render us the most vain and luxurious Creatures in *Europe*.

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And although I cannot magnifie our present condition, and fitness for War, yet certainly 'tis safer enterprising her abroad (as shaken as we are) with the help of powerful Confederates (whose Shoulders may bear part of the burthen) whilst there remains fresh hopes of Victory, then slumber in a dangerous Peace, till invincible Mischiefs awake us, our Neighbours subdu'd, our Trade expired, War brought to our Doors by a triumphant Enemy heightned by Conduct, and Successes, and Cock-pit Law against us; hoping now by a reasonable Army, (such as the Nation may maintain in Pay, and Courage) and the joynt Force of Confederates, to reduce the Scale, and confirm that Peace which thrice their numbers, and treble Charge at another time cannot procure; and of all Evils the least is always to be chosen.

If I be asked what Assurance can Princes have of Alliances, since all Ages afford untoward Instances of foul play therein, to the Ruin, commonly of the most sincere, and daring?

Not to distinguish between the dissimulation of the *South*, (where under the Name of Prudence, and Circumspection, Falshood, and Frauds are daily revered) and the sincerity of the *North*, (where most of our Alliances are:) Nor debate the difference between Leagues commenced by Revenge, Passion, or some frivolous Capricio, (which are no soder patch'd together then rend asunder) and those led on by the exact Rules of common Safety and Government (whose results are immortal) I answer, That honourable Leagues hold commonly Inviolable until the several Fundamental Interests of the Confederates are secured: Now 'tis almost impossible that any Princes true Interest can be secured whilst *France* remains so Mighty, and Rampant: Let a League hold till her swagging Fit be over, her Nails pared, and she reduced to terms of Modesty, and good Neighbourhood; and then let the Allies fall off as they please: I know in all Leagues of this nature, differences from several little Interests have risen, how far it has been safe, or necessary to weaken the common Enemy; wherein some have always been fiercer for a total Subversion then others, as in the miserable Case of *Germany*, wherein nothing would satisfy the *Sweed*, and *French*, but dividing the

very Carcass of the Imperial Eagle, whilst the rest of the Confederates were contented to cut off her Beak, and Tal-lants; yet they all agreed in this, that she was to be reduc'd and weaken'd. But suppose that Allies should prove false when once a War is commenced, what would it do else but at once hasten the ruin of them all? And in the mean time instruct the deserted Prince to yield to larger terms, out-bid the Apostates, stoop to the Pretender, (who, as a generous Con-querour must pity such) and with him, in revenge, set upon the perfidious, and make them eternally repent such unwor-thiness, unless safe Counsels in the mean time present.

Again, it may be objected, that Peace ought to be preserved as long as may be, in hopes that this busie, and dangerous Prince may expire ere his haughty Designs are accomplish'd, and the Affairs of *France* fall thereby into the hands of an In-fant, or a lazy and effeminate Prince, (that is worse than a Child) accompanied (as commonly) with corrupt, faith-less, or factious Counsellors, and Flatterers, the Vermine of Court, and Plague, and Ruine of Crowns and Scepters, whereby (without the hazard of a War) her huffling, and prosperous condition (as frequent examples tell us) may be rendred languishing enough.

I answer, That that which may be, may not be, and ei-ther this active Prince, who is now but 32, may live (without a powerful Confederacy) to give *Europe* a woful conviction of the Folly of such lazy Counsel, or leave a Successor to tread in his glorious Steps, till that be accomplish'd, which all but *French-men* ought to abhor, whatever their Religious Perswas-ions are; and what wise man will expose, even his little pri-vate Affairs to such a Risque, when safer Remedies are at hand.

If it be said, That in case our Neighbours think fit to in-vade us, we have store of *Sampsons* to give them Warlike En-tertainment, whereby we may defend our own without con-cerning our selves in Affairs abroad.

I answer, *First*, This is clearly against the practice of our re-nowned Ancesters, and of all wise States in all Ages, who have chosen to fight their Enemies on an Enemies Soyl at any rate,



rate, rather then suffer the Terrours and Desolations of an Invasion, though the Enemy should have peris'd all on the spot. Secondly, There is a Moral Impossibility to maintain *England* otherwise then in a languid and frightful condition, were her *Sampsons* twice as many, should *France* (whilst we slumber) reduce the *Spanish*, and United Provinces, and annex the greater part of *Germany* to his Flourishing and Mighty Kingdom; Acquisitions whereof he has too fair a Prospect. Thirdly, I dare affirm, that nothing but invincible Necessity, or ill Counsel ever dispos'd a Prince to receive an Enemy into his own Bowels instead of seeking him abroad, for which I humbly offer these Reasons.

1. The Assailants both in their own, and their Enemies Opinion (which in War, works mighty Effects) have commonly the Reputation of being the better Men, meerly because they have the courage to seek the Enemy at his own door.

2. The Invador seldom ventures any thing besides an Army, which ten to one is exceedingly strengthned (especially if his usage, or pay be good) by either Male-contents in Church, or State, or Neccessitous Persons, to whom Novelty is welcome, and all Governments alike; a Reason which made *Lycurgus* fear to see a Begger, or a voluptuous Person, who rides Post to Poverty, dwell in *Sparta*.

3. The assailed Prince, in case he has not a standing Army, and mighty Treasure, is, by an Invasion cast into ten thousand straits in procuring Moneys, and raising Men, when he should be fighting the Enemy, or securing the Country; whilst the people instead of taking Sword in hand fly with their amazed Families before the Enemy they know not where, cursing the Follies of the Government which have undone them, whilst Invasions seldom leave other Counsellors but Fear and Revilings, whose Results are always wild and preposterous.

4. If a Prince has not a Treasure of his own, he shall scarce command the Purles of his Subjects upon an Invasion, when they are busier in concealing their Mony to supply their own wants in the day of Calamity, then expend it in defence of the Publick, which their fond hopes insinuate may either be  
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say'd without it, or fears suggest is past recovery with it, as was clearly seen in the loss of *Constantinople*, when taken by *Mahomet* the Great; unless the Subject has an egregious Reverence for the Government, and Counsels of the Prince, as the Results of his Justice, and Vertue, whereof the great Queen *Elizabeth* in the attempt of 88 is a Glorious Instance.

5. Souldiers are generally observ'd to be most warlike, and managable farthest from home, when freed from the Cares and Addresses of Wives and Families.

6. The Prince assailed had need stand right in the Opinion of his people in relation to his Religion, Treasure, and Government; for if they (who in all Disasters will be Judges in spite of Fate) have once lost all Sentiments of Veneration, and Confidence of him through Misgovernment, they soon grow to despise and naciare all his Actions, Distrust, and preindicate his Counsels, invoke the Ghost of some glorious Ancestor, and are easily won by the next Comer.

7. The Prince assailed doth not only on a Battle or two venture his Country, wherein if he be beaten, he is certainly Conquered, but if he subdue the Aggressors, he has only their Carcasses to atone for the devastation of his Country (the certain effect of Invasion, and next to a Conquest, the business of an Enemy) which hastens Barbarity, and a certain Carelessness, and opens an easie way to the next comer; as it fared with this Island in relation to the *Danes*, *Saxons*, and *Normans*, whose Conquests and Pressures made way one for another; so true is it, that Poverty weakens the hands, and intimidates the hearts of mankind, and also renders Countries not worth keeping.

8. 'Tis the fundamental Interest of Princes to keep the Ballance even, which is not to be donewithout Confederacies, & warring upon the growing and dangerous Monarch, it being certain that Armies, Fleets, and Fortresses (though highly valuable in their kind, and without which Kingdoms are defective) secure a Country not half so safe, or cheap as parity of strength among Neighbouring Princes.

9. A Prince, who with his *Sampsons* intends only his own defence, without regard had of his Neighbours Peace and Safety,

Safety, may one day fall without the help or pity of his Neighbours, as the Excellent Sir *Philip Sidney* observes, he that only stands on his own Defence, stands on no Defence.

For these Reasons a Kingdom abounding with *Sampson's* ought therefore to encounter the *Philistines* in the *Philistines* Country to prevent their marching into *Canaan*; since every Prince, by the plain Rules of Discretion, ought rather to humble the thriving Monarch by making his Country the Theatre of War, (whereon is acted nothing but Horrors, and fearful Representations) then see his own even with Victory, a Field of Blood and Desolation

Lastly, If from the doubtful event of War it be alledged that Peace even on any terms ought to be maintained.

I answer, That from the uncertainty of War there remains to us as much hopes of success, as fear of miscarriage, but from a Supine Peace we have only a certain assurance to be subdu'd at last, without the least rational hopes to escape; for let *France* extend her Conquests and Tryumphs, whilst we bask and wantonize in Peace, and no imaginable softness and compliance of ours can oblige her, till she has justly branded us with some hateful marks of Subjection; this sort of Peace being like a Mercenary Woman, enchanting at first, but ready enough at last to betray us to a thousand Mischiefs, when once her vile ends are accomplish'd: And the better to represent this Danger, we must consider what inclinations *France* has to us, when during the late *Dutch* inglorious attempt at *Chatham* (whereunto by our own nakedness and prostitution they were invited, and by what else I know not) she was upon the point of Invading us with a Royal Army, though Affairs seem'd not then ripe for so high an Attack; which if she had nevertheless perform'd, what dreadful Effects must have ensued, I leave them to judge, who, (with my self) either saw our strange Consternation upon the Attempt of a weak, yea and modest Enemy in *June* 1667, or ever beheld a powerful Army in an Enemies Country; and although peradventure we might have destroy'd them, yet if they had stood but two months to an end, and harraßed four or five Counties, it had been far less Charge to the Nation (besides our dishonour and hazard

hazard of our Navy, and Naval Stores) to have born the  
 Expende of an Offensive War so many years together: Nor  
 must we imagine this haughty Design of *France* (where the  
 ease Conquests of *England*, and her drooping Condition is  
 lately exhibited in print) is otherwise then wisely defer'd till  
 she is become our Rival at Sea, and *Flanders* subdu'd; for both  
 which she now bids fairly, unless by some Potent Confederacy  
 she be happily prevented: And when in our weekly Audi-  
 ences I read of the *French* Growth, and Marine Preparations  
 especially, (which our Glorious Queen though Friend enough  
 to *Henry* the Fourth, abhor'd to suffer, knowing the conse-  
 quence to be such which by Experience we now find) and yet  
 see the World inclin'd to slumber; I cannot discern whether we  
 are warn'd to a generous Resistance, or to prepare our Necks  
 for the Yoak: In the mean time the Ghost of that renowned  
 Woman (who yet loves her Country even in the shades of  
 Death) reproves us for suffering these *French* thus to encrease  
 at Sea; and from her profound Experience recommends to us  
 Justice, and Thrift in Publick Treasure, (as the main Pillar of  
 the Government) and War in the great Pretenders Country;  
 (as the best Expedient to keep Peace at home) from which  
 Rules the Prince that swerves must end Ingloriously, and be  
 content to be hard censured by Posterity; however out of  
 fear he may escape his own Generation.

F I N I S.